

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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FIFTEEN BY ELEVEN

By Albert W. Tolman

On a hot morning in August the old ferryboat Wawenoc lay at a disused slip a quarter mile above the city of Bath, with her stern projecting ten feet out into the river. She had put into that remote dock for her annual inspection. The Wawenoc was nearly worn out. Everything about her was old. In her long life of drudgery she had made thousands of trips, wallowing to and fro across the river like a clumsy hippopotamus.

Lem Stilwell had been her engineer for more than twenty years. He was a chunky, grayish, grumpy man who weighed two hundred pounds. He knew the weak spots of the old boat and favored them. Anyone else would have had her on the river bottom years before.

For the last two months Lem had had as fireman a young fellow named Billy Brackett. Billy was somewhat of a dandy. He was continually dabbling at his hair with comb and brush before the little glass in the engine room, and he whistled and sang so much that Lem was often tempted to tell him to shut up. Besides, Lem did not relish having a boy of twenty-one call him by his given name. That seemed to him decidedly "fresh."

But the worst thing about the new fireman was his gay, red neckties. Lem did not like red. His psychic vibrations, if he had any, were blue—the color of his best suit. Therefore, the neckties of young Brackett distressed him exceedingly, for they were invariably of the most vivid shade of red that Billy could find.

"Why don't you wear something that doesn't make a noise like a steam calliope at a circus?" Lem burst out one day. "I can hear that rag a half mile off."

Every morning when Billy came aboard and changed into his blue overalls, he took off his red tie and hung it on the nail under his street coat. He was willing to defer to that extent to the engineer's prejudices; but he would not leave it off altogether.

At half past eleven that morning the two stood at the stern of the Wawenoc to get a breath of air before Stilwell went in to the boiler. The fires had been drawn at six o'clock, the ash pits cleaned out and the boiler emptied; the blow-off valve had been left open to allow the water to drain into the bilge.

Lem was more grumpy than usual. Everything was out of joint. He had broken his best Stillson wrench, and he had a headache. The job before him was indisputably unpleasant. The United States licensing rules require an engineer to inspect his own boiler even if he does weigh two hundred pounds. As Lem contrasted Billy's slender form with his own too generous proportions, he reflected with a sigh that it truly was a hard, unjust world!

"Here comes Chilo, Morse," remarked Billy cheerfully.

Down river a tug was puffing up with the tide, towing a dozen mast logs, great sticks of Oregon pine that had been rafted through the Strait of Magellan. Chilo, the towboat captain, was only twenty-two years old. Lem did not like Chilo; and he liked his age still less. These young men were getting in everywhere and ousting the old stand-bys.

"He'll do better at something else!" growled Lem, as he turned to go below.

It was hot and muggy in the fire-room, although all the portholes, which were about six inches above the water, were open. The Scotch boiler was of the old type, with manhole, or "mudhole," in the middle of the front sheet, and a lower rim just level with the floor. The movable plate below the doors had been taken off, and the manhole cover removed, revealing an oval opening fifteen inches by eleven inches, with its long axis horizontal.

Lem had on overalls and a new jumper. With his head on his right shoulder and his left arm tight against his side, he thrust his right arm in through the opening, then his head and shoulders. When both arms were free inside, he grasped a stay to pull in the rest of his body.

He backed for a few inches, twisted one hip ahead of the other, and then drove himself forward again.

He groaned and grunted and wriggled. Billy helped by smoothing out the folds in the jumper and pulling it straight. At last the engineer was inside, muttering under his breath; every time he went in, he resolved it should be the last.

For a few minutes he lay on the bottom of the boiler, accustoming himself to the dry, hot temperature. Over his head extended the two cylindrical, corrugated fire boxes, with their bottoms twelve inches above the shell of the boiler. They were about the same distance apart, and about as far from the sides. Above them ran the tubes, Lem could squeeze himself between the fire boxes, or up on either side, to examine the bottom of the tubes; but he could not pass by the tubes into the upper part of the boiler.

When he was ready to begin work, Billy handed him his candle, his flashlight and his small hammer. Puffing and perspiring, Lem dragged himself along, tapping the stays and braces. At last he was at the near end of the boiler, twelve feet from the front.

Just as he was rapping the gusset stay, a sudden shock threw him violently against the warm iron. He heard a faint cracking and grinding. There was a second of silence; then Brackett's voice, shrill and alarmed, cried:

"Lem! Lem! Come out! The raft's struck her and split her stern. She's sinking! Quick!" Lem guessed what had happened. The butt of one of the mammoth pines, towed unskillfully by young Morse, had sheered inshore with the strong tide and rammed the ferryboat under her projecting stern.

It would have taken far more to resist that blow than the worn, rotten hull of the old Wawenoc. The huge log, urged on by its own momentum, by tide and tug, went through her sternpost like a knife through cheese.

There was a cracking and a ripping of bolts and spikes through rotten timber. Sternpost and rudder were torn away. Had the damage only stopped there, it would not have been so bad. Unfortunately, the blow split her stern wide open and allowed the water to rush in.

Lem realized that, if he loved his life, it was high time for him to be getting out. But first he must turn round—and it was no trifling feat for a two-hundred-pound man to turn in that confined space. But after a frightful struggle, which lasted about a minute, he wrenched himself round and started for the "mudhole" as fast as he could go. Outside, Billy was dancing up and down in excited horror.

"Quick! Quick!" he yelled. "The water's rising through the floor!"

Lem thrust his head and right arm through the narrow opening. Billy caught his outstretched arm and began to pull with all his might. At last Lem's shoulders were through, but already the water was boiling up between the plates, and the boat was settling fast.

The engineer was out to his hips; suddenly he stopped, wedged tight. With eyes bulging, face reddening, veins swelling, he strained and wrenched; but his most desperate struggles failed to gain him an inch. Billy seized him by the shoulders and pulled, but to no avail. The stiff hem on the bottom of the new jumper had bunched and caught against the inside of the manhole; and Billy could not pull it through, or reach it to smooth it out.

One of the steel floor beams had been exposed by the removal of the front plate. Lem gripped this beam with both hands, while Billy tugged frantically at his shoulders. But it was of no use; the manhole was fifteen inches by eleven, and he fit into it like a cork into a bottle.

The Wawenoc was settling inch by inch, faster and faster. Soon she would go down with a rush. There came a spurt of water to starboard. Billy glanced up and gave a wild yell, for the tide was gushing through one of the open portholes. A second spouted, then a third, then all of them.

Already the water was four inches deep on the fire-room floor. Little, dry, gray flakes of ash floated on its bubbling surface directly under Lem's face. Billy was dragging madly at his shoulders.

"Easy! Easy!" Lem exclaimed. "Let go a minute. Give me a chance to see what I can do alone."

Billy let go, and Lem, tightening his grip on the floor beam, pulled with all his might. But he could not stir an inch. Solid bolts of water were now spouting through the portholes. Billy seized him once more.

"Come on, Lem! Again! Again!" Once more the engineer set his strength against the beam, writhed, struggled, wrenched, heaved, but it was all in vain. The man-hole held him fast. The old boat was going to drown him, after all.

"If I don't get out," he began, "tell my wife—"

"You've got to get out!" Billy exclaimed.

The flood was fast creeping up the front of the boiler.

Out came Billy's knife. Working partly under the water, which was now breast-deep on the engineer, Billy cut at the tough jumper. Lem felt the sharp point and winced. Billy hesitated.

"Cut! Cut!" cried the engineer.

"Never mind me!"

Again Billy slashed desperately, but still the bunches of blue drilling held. The water touched Lem's neck.

"No use, Billy!" he groaned at last. "Guess I'm in for it! Save yourself. When she goes, she's liable to go quick. You won't have any too much time to get out."

"I'll stick by you, chief," Billy said, "till the last gun's fired. Don't give up. Try once more! Hard!"

They surged together. The engineer moved half an inch, then stopped again. The flood lapped his chin.

"She won't float a minute longer, Billy!" he cried.

There was only one thing to do, and only a few seconds in which to do it—cut the bottom of the jumper clean off. Since the hem would not come through the hole it must be separated from the rest of the jumper. Billy worked furiously, circling the engineer with his knife, ripping through the tough cloth. The point pricked Lem again and again; but he hardly felt it. The water was almost at his lips.

Billy gave a last slash, straightened up with a shout, and seized Lem's shoulders.

"Come on now!"

For a final moment they heaved mightily together; then suddenly the grip of iron round Lem's hips relaxed, and out he popped from the manhole.

There was not a second to lose. The water was almost waist-deep. The engineer was weak from his struggle; Billy seized him by the arm and pushed him up the stairs. The tide was already pouring over the deck. As they climbed the ladder on the spiling, the Wawenoc gave a lurch, and went down.

Silently the two stood on the wharf, looking at the half-submerged steamer, and watching the water gurge through the windows of her passenger room. Stilwell was breathing hard.

"If it hadn't been for you," he said solemnly, "I'd be down there now."

"Oh, that's all right!" responded Billy in embarrassment.

The engineer took Billy's hand.

"Say, boy," he said, "wear red all over, if you want to. After this it's my color, too."—*Youth's Companion.*

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF

Sixteenth Street, above Allegheny Avenue Philadelphia, Pa.

REV. C. O. DANZGER, Pastor, 3220 N. 16th St.

Holy Communion—First Sunday, 10:30 A.M., Third Sunday, 3:00 P.M.

Morning Prayer—Third Sunday, 10:30 A.M.

Evening Prayer—Every Sunday except the third, 3:00 P.M.

Bible Class—Every Sunday 4:15 P.M.

Clare Literary Association—Every Thursday evening after 7:30 o'clock.

Pastoral Aid Society—Every Thursday afternoon.

Men's Club—Third Tuesday of each month, 8 P.M.

AKRON, OHIO.

The following story is current in Goodyear. A young lady, who shall be nameless, came to work in the offices at the Goodyear factory, fresh from one of the best known oral schools in the East, and firm in her belief, unduly fostered by oralists like Frank W. Booth, that she was restored to society with all its privileges. She looked with scorn at less fortunate mortals, who had been educated by the "weedy" language, and would have none of it. She persisted in the use of speech and lip-reading in and out of season, the such crude methods had been discarded long ago even by the best people here from the oral schools, and everybody was too busy to waste time on it. After many errors and misunderstandings, the patience of her fellow clerks became exhausted, and one day her superior told her plainly that unless she was willing to communicate with others in writing in the office, she would be dismissed. Sobered by this threat and set to thinking, she saw how care-free the other deaf girls were and how easily they got along with other people, who treated them as equals in the office and factory, and she almost cried as she thought of her own proud isolation from which she derived no happiness. She remembered bitterly how she had been deceived by her teachers, and kept in ignorance of the fact as enunciated by one of our poets: "I slept and dreamed that life was beauty. I awoke and found that life was duty." The deluded girl begged the others who had been taught by the sign language to teach her, and she picked it up in a surprisingly short time, and says she would not swap part with it for all the world. MORAL: Tell the truth about methods.

The manual alphabet and sign language are the universal mode of expression at Goodyear, for even the orally taught graduates have come to regard their artificial speech as useless an appendage as an appendix. It is surprising to note the number of hearing children of silent people and others, who have learned the silent methods of communication at their mother's knee or from association with deaf persons at one time or another in their lives. The sign language will never die, for it is too deeply rooted in the very lives of the silent people of the United States and Canada.

Prof. Frank W. Booth merely wished to banish the "weedy" language from the school rooms, and under certain circumstances it can and ought to be done; but to call the universal language of the deaf a "weed," is something else again, as Mawruss and Perlmutter would say. To the voiceless, the sign language is a beautiful flower of expression, with its myriad blossoms of thought and feeling and seeds of future knowledge. To call it a weed is to cast a slur upon the oldest of languages, for signs preceded speech.

The sturdy, independent father, taught wholly by the sign language—for there was no combined system in these days—went West and flung on it, and it flourished until he was four-score and ten years of age. The son followed the line of least resistance, and worshipping false gods bent the pregnant hinges of the knee at the altar of oralism, not that of altruism. The father, who was educated wholly by the "weedy" language, had a superior knowledge of correct English. Score one for the sign language.

If the sign language is a "weed," the oral method is the obnoxious Johnson grass, which the people of the southwest regard as worse than weeds, because it chokes up the life-giving current of the irrigation canals in the same manner that the oral method chokes up the flow of ideas in the minds of deaf children. The oral method is also a cuttle fish, for it darkens counsel.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Walker have gone back to New York City. Mrs. Walker feeling homesick, her indulgent spouse asked for an indefinite leave of absence on her account.

Mr. Clements, one of the silent colony, went to work on a house building job after having been laid off at Goodyear, and was buried under a cave-in. He died soon after being rescued, leaving a widow and one child.

James Trainor has gone to work at Dover.

Fred Moore has obtained a position as teacher in the New Jersey Institution. He will be very much missed by the Frats and football fans here.

Ernest March is engaged on a job at Malvern along with other silents from Goodyear. Herman Kohn met with an accident while working at Malvern. He slipped between the car and the higher ground while loading the brick into the car, and he is suffering from a stove-in rib.

Lloyd Keathley has a good steady job at the Read-Benzol dry cleaning house in town with Clarence Berry. He is an expert presser and is well liked by his employer.

"Jake" Jackson is making high wages on the linotype machine in town. He is a lucky cuss.

Robert M. Godwin was recently admitted as a member of the local division of the Fraternal Society of the Deaf, without any trouble or objection. His good character was well known.

Clifford Thompson was recently married. His bride, who has been to Gallaudet College, came from Minnesota. He, however, is laid off unless he has obtained a transfer. Transfers, however, are scarce at this time.

Lewis Snyder has moved his cigar and confectionery establishment to 335 Walsh Street, near West Exchange Street, from 377 Spicer Street, and will be pleased to see his old and new patrons there.

Lewis Kline, of Youngstown and formerly of this city, visited relatives and friends over Sunday. He is a pipe cutter by occupation.

Rev. C. W. Charles, of Columbus, filled his regular appointment at St. Paul's church Sunday evening. He delivered two able sermons in Cleveland during the day.

The Frats' fifth anniversary social was well attended at their hall, Saturday evening, November 13th. The Akron Division, No. 55, National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, was organized with twelve charter members about five years ago, November 13. The society has lost one of its charter members by death. The Society had 289 members up to date, but the membership is slowly decreasing, because of the local industrial crisis.

Chairman H. O. Ware opened the program with words of welcome. Those who gave reports of the history of the anniversary at the social included M. J. Grimm, who has always been very active in boosting this division, Ralph Dann and Thomas J. Blake.

The chairman offered prizes for some winners who could get up in morning in the dark. Many mutes replied, but Walter Krohngold made evident that he was a good early riser and jumped with the awakening of an alarm clock, capturing a prize! Mrs. Rasmussen won second. The hard times banquet (humbly in Goodyear exodus) was served in the dining room and was well patronized, and there was good dancing in the spacious hall room. Mr. and Mrs. Howard Durian and child, of Canton, and Henry Rohrer, of Warsaw, attended the social.

The next meeting of the local Frats will be held December 5th. Officers are to be elected for the coming year.

Samuel Smith, recently laid off at Goodyear, has gone home to Kentucky. He said he will have "spare time" to chop wood on his father's farm until the dull spell of the Goodyear is over.

Dover (Ohio) is destined to be a mecca for thirty deaf workmen from Goodyear. They are employed in the Robinson Pottery Works, and earning \$4.80 a day and are comfortably housed by the Company.

Watch the new colony grow! Another new colony of about twelve from Goodyear is prospering at Malvern (Ohio), employed by the same Company. There is another clan of about ten former Goodyearites employed at some establishment at Corning (Ohio). Watch Corning grow wonderfully.

AKRONITE.

A PEBBLE FOR THE CAIRN.

I have no "journalese." "Write ups" are not in my line. I say what I think, fortunately and unfortunately. Now I cannot find expression for my thoughts. They stir my feelings too deeply. "Gallaudet." When did I first hear that name? As a child when my grandmother said she had, aye, wished to send my father there.

"It would have made his life so different." My father was one of the brilliant pupils of a famed teacher. But they were "anxious and careful about many things," and the wish could not bear fruit. My father was one of the band who stood under street lamps in the city so that they could work out their plans for the advancement of their fellow deaf. On Sunday nights they met in his poor home, where porridge and buttermilk was all that could be afforded to maintain the energy with which they discussed and planned. Their labours were rewarded. They saw the missions rise and flourish. Good; but still there was 'Gallaudet.' How often they talked of it, "wished," and "wondered." "Good news from a far country" had only one meaning—someone to come and tell them all about 'Gallaudet.' Some came, who saw—maybe it was only the building may be more than they could take in—but the "real thing" never came. Shrugs, pooh-poohs, silences. So years passed on, and all but one were "gathered to their fathers." The teacher took them to a Higher School. They all believed in 'Gallaudet,' but to know was denied them. I was summoned home to the last of the pioneers, who was patiently awaiting his call. Stress of war took me via New York. The night train took me to 'Gallaudet,' the afternoon one brought me back. I fear I was a "poor visitor." Friends, I liked you, but I had to soak in every impression. Time was short, and I knew what awaited me. Home to the dear old soul, embraces, then—"Did you see Gallaudet?" Yes, and what could I tell? That 'Gallaudet' was true to the men who believed in it, yet never saw it.

'Gallaudet' crowned their faith in their fellow deaf. 'Gallaudet' is a beacon. The class work is splendid, but more than that the Spirit of 'Gallaudet' is glorious. I had been round the world, and came back to speak of 'Gallaudet.' Too late. No. The cherished message was none the less sweet for the long, long years between. Mayhap they all know now. Woven through your progress, independence, unity, love, I see 'Gallaudet.' If I am wrong, forgive me. It is not less wonderful that you live and work in the same spirit of Gallaudet if the gift is not direct.

When all the deaf of the world are taught about 'Gallaudet,' and the Gallaudets, an added brilliance will illumine life. You do well to write and print your homage year in year out. Thank you.

God bless the 'Gallaudet' spirit and all who keep it a living power.

In the "day of light" we shall make it the spirit of the deaf of the world.

"IAN O'MARNOC."

WHEN ALBERT WAS CROWN PRINCE

Today, accustomed as we are to think of King Albert as the military leader of his people, there is especial interest in the account, published in the Los Angeles Times by John S. McGrorty, of how as crown prince he went through the gold mines at Butte, Montana, and died at one of the twenty-five red-cloth-covered-tables in the public dining room of the Mullins House.

We had a lot of fun with Supt. Jim Keegan that morning while we awaited the arrival of these notable guests, says Mr. McGrorty. Keegan wanted to escape and leave the honors to his foreman. He was quite sure he wouldn't know what to say to a crown prince.

But it was all right when the prince came. The way he smiled, boyishly and friendly, and the way he shook hands made Keegan feel in a minute as if he had known him for years.

"Are you going to drop him down with a slack cable the way you dropped me the first time I went down this mine?" I asked Keegan.

"Oh, no," replied Jim. "This young fellow is valuable, and it won't do to take chances. There's a big job waiting for him. He will be a king some day, and he's going to be a mighty good king, too."

A day in that honeycombed labyrinth of caverns, under the scarred and smoke-sodden surface of the Butte hill, was an experience to be remembered by a prince or by any man.

When at last we again saw daylight, we had walked more than fourteen miles underground and had worked up amazing appetites. It was just dinner time at the Mullins House—the great brick barracks where three hundred and fifty of Marcus Daly's men ate and slept. We went first into the wash room, where there was a long trough with running water, hot and cold. The prince bared his strong arms, took off his wilted collar, bared his chest and splashed himself to his heart's content.

The Mullins House had "no service," but the food was clean and wholesome and fit for strong men. The miners had their own vernacular concerning food. Meat and potatoes were called "low grade," and pie was "high grade."

The prince scored a triumph when a little redheaded miner down the table called across to the royal guest:

"Hey, young feller, pass me over some of that high grade, will you?" and the prince shot the pie at him without the slightest fumble.

It was a democratic crowd, but there was not a more democratic human being among them than the heir to the throne of Belgium. To the black-eyed girl, who carried in his meal to him, he gave back smile for smile, and he would doubtless take it as a compliment if he knew that the same girl afterwards took the pains to ask: "Who was that good-looking fellow you had with you here the other day?"

Austrian Deaf-Mutes Relief Fund.

Donations to the above fund, to purchase "provision checks" for deaf-mutes in direst need of the necessities of life, can be sent to the Editor of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

Following is a list of contributors up to date:—

Edwin A. Hodgson	\$1 00
Charles Golden	50
Mortiz Schoenfeld	1 00
Emil Baech	2 00
Mrs. Henry G. Klaus	5 00
A. M. K.	5 00
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Win S. Abrams	2 00
"The Fairy Godmothers of Philadelphia," through Mrs. George Sanders	10 00
John A. Roach, Philadelphia	2 00
Mr. J. H. McFarlane, Alabama	1 00
Mrs. J. H. McFarlane, Alabama	1 00
Trinity Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes, Newark, N. J., through Mrs. G. H. Witschier	5 00
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Geo. W. Leach, Nebraska	1 00
Mary E. Price	1 00
Mrs. I. V. Jenkins, Rome, N. Y.	5 00
Hebrew Association of the Deaf Pittsburgh Division, No. 36, N. E. S. D.	25 00
Mrs. Mary L. Haight	3 00

Total received \$143 05

June 12—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger, Deutschlandsberg, Styria, Austria 60 00

Nov. 3—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger 20 00

Nov. 3—Three Hundred Kronen sent to Karl Altenachinger 3 00

Nov. 12—Food Draft sent to Karl Altenachinger 30 00

Total sent to Austria \$113 00

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, DECEMBER 2, 1920.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W. 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue) is issued every Thursday. It is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, 2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
Nearer the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

MR. ROBERT DRESSE, of Liege, Belgium, sends a request to America that should find a ready and cheerful response. He is not asking relief for the needy Belgian deaf, but for fraternal interest in a project in which all our young blood of athletic proclivities will undoubtedly give instant approval. Here is the text of his letter.

DEAR EDITOR: I have the honor of announcing that for our mutual good, the deaf society at Liege, established in 1864, has added a new sports club.

"This new group desires to gather up many photos and engravings of the members of similar clubs established in foreign societies.

"I should be very grateful to you if you would be kind enough to send me a souvenir group of your Society, in exchange for which we shall send you one of ours.

"Hoping that you will be good enough to accede to my request, I beg you to accept, Monsieur Editor, my most fraternal regards.

ROBERT DRESSE,
President.

It would be a good scheme for local clubs and societies in the various cities of the United States to exchange photographs of their organizations with each other, as well as to send copies to the Belgian club.

Mr. Dresse is a very prominent deaf man, independently wealthy, and public-spirited and progressive in affairs that concern the deaf of his own country. When the cannon of the Germans shattered the supposedly impregnable fortifications that circle the City of Liege, Robert Dresse and his wife and children were among the many refugees that made their way to England, to return as soon as conditions made it allowable.

We advise the different clubs to comply with Mr. Dresse's request. His address is: Robert Dresse, 38 Rue de Jardin Botanique, Liege, Belgium.

In the matter of contributions for the relief of the deaf of Germany, we desire to make it clearly understood that collectors of money or wearing apparel to be sent across the sea, are doing it on their own initiative. We will gladly give space for public acknowledgments, but decline to endorse any one of the several who are engaged in securing aid for their starving brethren. There are now four deaf men of German origin taking contributions separately. Why not get together and pool their funds, so that the work of relief will come from a central management? The editor of the JOURNAL refuses to make discriminations or favor any one of several collectors.

HERE is a sample of the oral propaganda in New York City papers:—"People who read the tips do not consider their deafness an affliction."

"Except for missing music, I have almost forgotten that I can not hear."

"No one need be useless because of deafness in these days of lip-reading."

"Give yourself a chance to enjoy life by learning to listen with your eyes."

We pass this on without any comment, except that if anyone who once could hear ever forgets that he is deaf, his sensibilities must be dull indeed.

The way the above quotations read, the ordinary citizen gets the impression that lip-reading is "dead, easy"—just like learning the multiplication table or a foreign alphabet.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

On Wednesday evening, November 24th, the Jolly Club presented the following program:

THE RING

(A Comedy by Mary MacMillan)

Hannah Dodsley, the wife of Peter..... Belle Puslin, 23
Peter Dodsley, actor and stockholder in the Globe Theatre..... Mary Klaitz, 24
Katherine Dodsley, their daughter..... Meta Hansmann, 22
John, William, Servants to the Dodsleys..... E. Sandberg, P.C., I. Bradley, 24
Miss Chetle, friend to Miss Dodsley..... Lucille Bodden, P.C.
Robin Woodcock, a young actor who takes women's parts..... Florence Lewis, 21
A gypsy..... Helen Moss, 23
Richard Powell, a young playwright in love with Katherine..... Etta Earsley, 22
A singer..... Winona Edwards, 24

It was one of the best theatricals had rendered in several years. That time and labor had been used unstintingly in preparation was obvious in the ease with which the speakers rendered their parts and in the effective make-ups.

The time of the play was during the day of Shakespeare. The plot centered around the disappearance of Katherine's engagement ring. Katherine's father, Peter Dodsley, an actor, secretly appropriated the ring one day before starting for the theatre. A mess follows. Every person round about is accused. Katherine's betrothed, Richard Powell, appears on the scene. In order to save Katherine from Powell's anger, Robin Woodcock assumes responsibility, saying he had taken it. Powell and Robin have words. Then Papa Dodsley appears on the scene and explains everything.

The plot was almost negligible. It was the acting that saved the day. And this acting was not done by a chosen few. Almost all had important parts and all did their work well. The Thanksgiving vacation began Wednesday afternoon and ended Sunday evening. On Thursday morning chapel services were held under the direction of Prof. Skyberg, who spoke impressively on the meaning and spirit of Thanksgiving.

After chapel service the annual football game between the Freshmen and Preps was played on Garfield Field. The Freshmen came out of the fray victorious, by a score of 12 to 0, but only after having met a stiff resistance. This determined opposition was mostly apparent in the first half. An easy time for the Freshmen had been generally conceded. So when the Freshmen realized they were up against it the spectators were treated to some real spirited playing. It was not until the end of the first half that the Freshmen machine got a good advantage over their opponents. They went up to within one yard of the line when the whistle sounded.

Langenberg scored a touchdown in the third quarter, and Netusil another in the fourth.

FRESHMEN	PREPS
Boatwright	L. F. Danofsky
Williams	L. T. Falk
Kirby	L. G. Stewart
Stephens	C. Harris
Jones	R. G. Yaffey
Griffing	R. T. Young
Schroger	R. E. Penn
Seipp	Q. B. Cusack
Benedict	L. H. Ferguson
Langenberg	R. H. Skinner
Netusil	F. B. Tusonke

Referee—Mr. Hughes, '13. Umpire—Mr. Kannapell, '21. Linesman—Borchard, '21. Timekeeper—Rebal, '21. Time of periods, 10 and 12 minutes.

Fat turkeys and dressings graced the tables in the young men's and women's refectories when they repaired to them after the football game. And they made a good job of the dinner, as was apparent in the happy contented faces after the "fill."

The State motto of Florida is "In God Is Our Trust," while South Dakota expresses a similar sentiment in "Under God, the People Rule." Nevada is patriotic with her "All for Our Country." Vermont has a like declaration in "Freedom and Unity," and Oregon briefly expresses the same idea in "The Union."

PITTSBURGH.

Mrs. Georgia Rush and a friend, according to the papers, were seriously injured, November 13th, when they were struck by a speeding automobile just after they had alighted from a street car at Fifth and Shady Avenues. They were taken to the hospital at once, where it was found that Mrs. Rush's injuries were grave. She is still at the hospital, but last reports announce that she is somewhat better. Her sister, Mrs. John A. Boland, came in from Washington to be with her. Mrs. Rush's many friends sincerely hope she will soon be out and able to attend to her affairs.

This unfortunate happening is almost identical with the one that put Miss Rees in the hospital several weeks ago. The speeders should be brought to book.

Torrence Patton out on his farm near Beallsville had a celebration recently. It was his birthday, and a number of his Pittsburgh friends went out to help him feel good and make it a memorable occasion. They succeeded in spite of the difficulties in getting there. Connections on the trip didn't work, and they got in late as a consequence. The jollification was all the better on that account they assert. Anyhow, Torrence had the time of his life trying to explain he wasn't a bit surprised. Those who made up the party to the farm were: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Rolshouse; Mr. and Mrs. Charles Fritz; Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Becker and J. C. Craig. The bunch considered it all a regular lark.

The P. S. A. D. Branch met in business session November 13th and elected officers for the ensuing year. They are: Mr. Bardes, president; Mr. Allen, vice-president; Mr. Holliday, secretary; and Mr. Irwin, treasurer. No other business was transacted, but the new officers of the Branch promised to "whoop it up" later, and we have no doubt they will.

Mrs. B. R. Allabough and her mother, Mrs. Pierce, were at the Fort Pitt, Pittsburgh, November 16th to 20th. They were here in settlement of the Allabough estate, we believe. Their time was taken up mostly with business matters, but they had time to call at the Bardes, who had previously called on them at the hotel. Mrs. Allabough contemplates a trip to California, and if she likes it there she may settle permanently in that salubrious climate.

The Bazaar held by the ladies of St. Margaret Mission at McGeagh Hall, Saturday, November 20th, was a pronounced success in every way. There was a large assembly present, eager to help a good thing along, so that articles for sale and edibles so bountifully provided were disposed of quickly and at good prices. It was estimated that at least \$75 would be cleared up for the Guild of the Mission. The success of this affair proves that the deaf are usually ready to help a good cause, regardless of sect or creed.

Sunday, November 21st, Rev. F. C. Smielsen held service at Trinity in Pittsburgh, and baptized the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Havens, christening him Elmer George, and at the same time christening the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Blackhall, Winifred Georgia.

Some months ago Thomas Carr met with a serious accident, and received injuries that incapacitated him from work over since. He claimed the railway company was responsible for his injuries and sued them for damages. The case was called at New Castle some time ago, and Prof. Downing was called to interpret at the trial. The jury awarded Mr. Carr, \$15,000 damages. If the company do not appeal the case, this will probably cover his loss.

Mr. Peter Gillooly, of Woodlawn, seems to have been considerably in the limelight during the past football season. He was "an expert coach of the hearing foot ball teams." It was not stated how many, but we doubt not as many as would keep him very busy. He trained four or five new players so scientifically that they became the heroes in their respective localities. Mr. Gillooly had the pleasure of meeting numerous sporting men during his football activities. Mr. Gillooly played with the Columbus School team, and "needs no introduction" there, of course.

Peter Graves returned November 20th, from a two weeks' visit in New York City. This was his first visit in Gotham, and he said he guessed it was some town without a doubt. He said it was an awful nice place to visit, but he'd fight shy at living there, Pittsburgh for him every time, says he.

A wedding of considerable local interest was the marriage of Miss Emily Desautel-Ridmond and Mr. Dan Merrill Reichard, both graduates of the Edgewood Park school, November 24th. The ceremony took place at the residence of Mrs. W. R. Rien, of North Side, sister of the bride. The beautiful ring ceremony was employed. Miss Rose Borres was bride's maid and Mrs. James McGrattan, bestman. Little Majorie Rien was flower-girl

and Master Milo Scott ring bearer, niece and nephew respectively of the bride. Mr. A. U. Downing acted as interpreter. The bride, beautifully gowned in crepe meteor and bearing a large bouquet of white roses, with spangles, made a pretty picture in the wedding bower beside the manly form of the groom. The vows were pronounced in the presence of the relatives and a few intimate friends of the contracting couple.

A sumptuous wedding supper followed the ceremony. An immense wedding cake graced the bride's table, and the bride proved her lack of nervousness when she cut it with a firm and steady hand.

Many beautiful and useful presents were received by the bride from relatives and school friends. Mr. and Mrs. Reichard will reside in Youngstown, Ohio, and "at home" after November twenty-ninth.

G. M. T.

DETROIT.

The day, November 11th, was raw and bleak—bitting cold, but none of the deaf gave a thought of that.

While the sounding drums beat and the troop of the guards—the fire flac, fire flac of trumpeting fire in the parade on the Second Anniversary of Armistice day, the members of the Detroit Association of the Deaf packed their household goods at No. 176-78 Jefferson Avenue. They moved them to the new club hall, 951 Porter St., after they paid silent homage to the wounded and crippled men in automobiles who came in the last section.

The Detroit Association of the Deaf have secured better headquarters now, a few minutes' ride west from the Court house.

The new club rooms were opened for a social gathering for the first time under the auspices of the Detroit N. F. S. D.

Ben Beaver was chairman. It had the honor of having the largest audience that the club has had for some time.

The youngsters enjoyed dancing as well as the elderly folks. The pie auction was held, and Earl Shaffer was the auctioneer. A big sum of money was received. Thanks? Come again!

A contest for popularity for ladies and gentlemen both was waged. Miss Bell and Earl Shaffer carried the honors with the highest bids.

Under the auspices of the Ladies' auxiliary, Detroit Association of the Deaf, it will have a "Thanks-giving" Social at the D. A. D. hall, 951 Porter St., Wednesday evening, November 24th, admission being fifteen cents a person. Be there early and enjoy a social you should not miss! There will be plenty of good times in store and you will enjoy every minute of it. When you board your street car, don't forget to ask for Springwells transfer.

The auxiliary is growing in membership. It seems imperative that we should have literary meetings. Surely we do not want our club of more members to be a "one person affair?"

There are plenty members, who could and who should take more active part in the affairs of the club, and a debate would give us all just the chance. In later life it is probable that the members will be called upon to give speeches, to act as toastmaster, and right there we will need the training that debating can give. After a little training we would not feel our knees knock! "Be prepared," should be our motto and policy on this question.

A social, given by the ladies of the Guild of St. John's Episcopal Church, Friday evening, November 12th, was enjoyed by every one who attended. Mrs. Dahm, formerly Mrs. Monierieff, was chairman, and her assistants were Mesdames Stark, Hubn, Leach and Schneijder. A series of shadow shows were given. They were full of fun for all.

Several humorous stories were given. Fred Ryan told a laughable story of a man who was hunting for a wife, etc. Mrs. Nelson, who was present, gave an interesting story of her visit in the west in her younger days.

Rudolph Stark, by introduction, said that he and Mrs. Stark were expecting to start South for a pleasure trip in about a week or two, and said they will remember the guilds with cards. Light luncheon of coffee, sandwiches, ice-cream and cake, was served. The guild will give a "God Sending" reception for Mrs. Stark a few days before they leave.

The Geneva, Ill., News of October 9th says:

TWO WOMEN, DEAF-MUTES, KILLED BY TRAIN AT GENEVA.

Two unknown women were killed Friday night at Geneva by the Overland Limited on the Northwestern Railroad. The women, apparently about fifty-five and thirty years old, were deaf-mutes, and had been selling soap from house to house.

Mrs. Frank Neyens, of Detroit, says that those two deaf women were Mrs. Anna Shirley Neyens, of Wayland, Ia., a divorced wife of Frank Neyens, and Miss Lizzie Herberner, of Geneva, Ill. They were selling the soap for John W. Welter, of Marshalltown, Ia.

Mrs. Stotts is home in Detroit from some weeks' visit with her friend, Mrs. Salisbury in the country near Lansing.

Mrs. Frank Neyens returned home to Detroit two weeks ago from several months' trip around several states. She enjoyed her trip very much, but she is glad to be home again. Her friends are glad to see her again.

In honor of Mr. and Mrs. John Snyder, of Charlestown, Va., their twenty-fifth silver wedding anniversary was celebrated October 24th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Dahm (Monierieff). Twenty friends were invited. Mr. and Mrs. Snyder received the gifts which are beautiful and useful.

Martin C. Halm, Jr., 457 East 4th Street, Erie, Pa., who has been here in Detroit enjoying the Detroit climate, has packed up his apparel, and will soon return home to Erie.

Grover E. Wendorf, 482 Henry Street, wishes his friends to know his new house number is 1850.

Miss Bertha Beehring, who went to Syracuse, N. Y., last summer, was accompanied to Detroit by Miss Edith Woolevers, who has been her guest since last September. Miss Woolevers is in hopes of getting a position here, as she likes the "City of the Straits." She is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Douglas Woolevers, of Syracuse, N. Y., who are also deaf.

Ivan Hymanson has gone to New York, November 12th, to visit his parents and sister for a few days before they leave for Europe.

"Can you write left handed? For the cultivation of the left hand, we started some while ago. Many think that the school children will be taught to write with the left hand as well as the right.

MRS. C. C. COLBY,
715 Jefferson Avenue, East.

THE MEMORIAL TO THOMAS HOPKINS GALLAUDET IN CT.

WE ALL KNOW:—

1st. That in 1854 the deaf people of the country joined in erecting in Hartford, Connecticut, a monument to the memory of their good friend and benefactor, Thomas Hopkins Gallaudet.

2d. That during the sixty-six years since then the marble of this memorial, under the sharp tooth of time, has been steadily crumbling, until, in 1912, the National Association of the deaf people of the country thought it a duty to undertake the repair of the monument.

3d. That this movement resulted in the collection of about \$3,000; but—

4th. That the projected repairs were prevented by the contemplated removal of the American School (in whose grounds the monument stood) to a new site in West Hartford.

The Committee in charge of this fund, and the repairs, reported to the convention of the Association in Detroit last summer:—

1st. That the monument had been taken apart and placed in storage, because the operations of the insurance company that had bought the site threatened to injure it.

2d. That it was uncertain when and where the monument could be rebuilt, as the erection of the new buildings of the American School in West Hartford was proceeding very slowly, and the proper grading of the ground for a new site for the memorial will probably be delayed for a year, perhaps for two years.

3d. That there exists considerable opposition to the erection of the memorial in its old form on the new site of the school, it being felt that this form is so universally associated with graveyards that it would be out of place in the grounds of the School.

In view of this growing sentiment, it was suggested that the idea of restoring the old monument be abandoned entirely, and instead, that the Association procure a replica of its memorial to Gallaudet placed on Kendall Green, the home of Gallaudet College, by the Association in 1889, to mark the centennial of Gallaudet's birth.

This is a bronze group executed by the eminent sculptor, Daniel Chester French, representing Gallaudet seated with Alice Cogswell standing by his side. He has begun teaching her the manual alphabet, the right hand of each being half-extended and closed in the form of the letter "A".

This group has been pronounced by eminent critics as the most artistic piece of bronze portraiture in Washington, and all can see that it is eminently fitted to adorn the grounds of a school, and, above all, the grounds of the old Hartford School. For there, while perpetuating the memory of Gallaudet, it would also mark the principal scene of his self-denying and beneficent labor.

This suggestion was formally adopted by the Association in

convention at Detroit, and the Committee in charge of the matter authorized to proceed to collect additional funds to an amount sufficient to carry it out.

With the help of Mr. French, the artist, and the Presbey-Coykendall Company, stone contractors, it is estimated that the cost of erecting a reproduction of the Washington group in West Hartford would be anywhere from \$5,100 to \$9,200, according to material and elaboration of the pedestal.

The Committee already has in hand \$3,000, and now proposes to make an effort to raise the balance of the \$5,000 or more needed.

To this end, the Committee asks the many organizations of the deaf in the cities and sections of the country to arrange for the collection of contributions at their celebrations of the anniversary of the birth of Gallaudet on December 10th, proximo. Money so collected should be forwarded to Dr. Thomas Francis Fox, Station M, New York City, or to either of the other two members of the Committee, Harley D. Drake and John B. Hotchkiss, Kendall Green, Washington, D. C.

The following contributions were made at Convention in Detroit:

J. C. and Mrs. P. F. Howard.....	10 00
E. A. Hodgson.....	5 00
E. W. Friebbe.....	5 00
S. J. Fogarty.....	5 00
Margaret Wagner.....	1 00
Mr. Chilo.....	2 00
C. L. Moore.....	1 00
Mrs. A. M. Anderson.....	1 00
Mrs. Henry Gross.....	1 00
Peter T. Hughes.....	5 00
Martin M. Taylor.....	5 00
J. B. Hotchkiss.....	10 00

Total..... \$47 00

THOMAS FRANCIS FOX,
HARLEY D. DRAKE,
JOHN B. HOTCHKISS,
Committee of the N. A. D.

St. Louis Briefs

Mrs. Edington, of Washington, D. C., has been making an extended visit here, the guest of her sister, Mrs. Val Behr.

Mrs. Henry Stumpe and child have returned for a visit with the home folks, after spending several months in Los Angeles, where Mr. Stumpe has a good position.

Miss Jennie Fulkerson is again domiciled in St. Louis. For the past year or two she has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Ingle, who teaches at the School for the Deaf at Berkeley, Cal.

Mr. and Mrs. Stark, of Detroit, have been visiting friends in St. Louis. They took in the Guild affair at St. Thomas' Mission, also the services there.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Buchanan, and the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Burmeister, were baptized November 21st, at St. Thomas' Mission by the Rev. Dr. Cloud.

Mr. Ross Sutton's auto turned up missing awhile back, and has been missing ever since. The provocation and inconvenience occasioned thereby is compounded by the fact that the fellow who took it is also missing.

The St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D., gave a Halloween social at St. Thomas' Mission Hall, which was very well attended and a financial success. The affair was managed by a committee headed by Mr. Morris Seltzer.

Mr. Francis R. Rose and Miss Jennie R. Stockstok, well known and popular among the younger members of the local silent community, were married on the evening of November 24th, Rev. Dr. Cloud officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Steidemann have acquired a fine residence in the northern part of the city. After moving in and getting settled, the acquisition was duly celebrated by a house warming at which members of the Card Club and a few others were special guests.

The Auto Club will give a watch night party at St. Thomas' Mission Hall, 1210 Locust Street, on the evening of December 31st. A good time promised. Admission, free. Upwards of twenty members of the local silent community own autos. In addition to having a club of their own they are affiliating with the City Auto Club.

A carnival was given under the auspices of the Roman Catholic deaf, at St. Joseph's Institute, on the afternoon and evening of November 14th. There was a large attendance, and those who were present report a general good time. A number of articles were disposed of and a neat little sum realized for the building fund.

Mr. John M. Garth passed away on November 17th, and was laid to rest in the cemetery at Manchester, the Rev. Dr. Cloud officiating at the funeral. Mr. Garth was a retired farmer, well on in years, and much esteemed by those who knew him. He leaves a widow and several children. He was educated at the Kentucky School. In company with Mrs. Garth he attended the reunion at his Alma Mater last summer.

The Thanksgiving Supper and Bazaar given under the auspices of

the Woman's Guild of St. Thomas' Mission was fully up to the high standard which the Guild has invariably maintained at its functions. The weather was ideal, the attendance was quite large, the supper excellent, and every thing in the bazaar was sold. Mrs. Cloud was general chairman of the affair, in which she was ably assisted by Mesdames Chevery, Merrell, Wess, Chas. Jones, Berwin, Bajou, Burch, Deem, Sherburne, Roy Lynch, Powers, Theurer and Smith. Among others who aided were: Mr. and Mrs. Froning and Mr. Burgherr.

The next lecture date at St. Thomas Mission, 1210 Locust Street, will be on the evening of December 19th. These lectures are well attended. The interest has been sustained for thirty years.

National Association of the Deaf

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President	Secretary	Treasurer
J. H. Cloud, Ala.	A. C. Roberts, Wash., D. C.	J. H. McFarlane, Ala.
Vice-Presidents		
J. W. Howson, Cal.	Clea G. Lamson, Ohio	
EXECUTIVE BOARD:		
Olof Hanson, Wash.	Alex. L. Pach, N. Y.	

OFFICIAL

Mr. Anton Schroeder, 2175 Carroll Avenue, St. Paul, Minnesota, has accepted appointment as Chief of the Impostor Bureau of the National Association of the Deaf. Mr. Schroeder already has had considerable experience along that line of work in his home city, and no doubt will prove a worthy successor to his worthy predecessors in charge of the Impostor Bureau.

As the forthcoming December issue of the *Nad* will contain the official proceedings of the Detroit convention, the list of State Organizers for the N. A. D. will not be announced until the publication of that volume.

Between now and the next Convention, in 1923, there should be a great drive for life memberships in the N. A. D., now at \$10.00 each, so as to bring the Endowment Fund up to at least \$50,000.00. This can be done if every member will become a life member and bring in one or more life memberships. Hearing friends of the deaf may become associate life members, and doubtless there are many who would join if invited.

JAMES H. CLOUD,
President.

An Appeal.

TO THE MEMBERS OF THE N. A. D. AND THE DRAF IN GENERAL.

At the Detroit Convention a motion was brought up and unanimously carried that a Committee be appointed to collect funds for the Deaf-Mute Institution in Lemberg and the deaf of Galicia, Poland, which has appealed to the deaf of our prosperous country for aid in ameliorating the pathetic living conditions caused by the world war and still prevailing there at its height. The need of help to aid suffering humanity has never been so great as it now is in this country, and I most emphatically urge that every public spirited deaf American respond to this call.

Contributions may be sent to the Chairman, who will forward same to the Joint Distribution Committee, and acknowledgments made through the columns of the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL from time to time.

Greater New York Div., 23	\$10 00
Members of Greater N. Y. Div., 23	12 70
Jacob Landau	2 00
N. Wolk	1 00
A. Miller	1 00
I. Bloom	1 00
A. Hitchcock	1 00
M. V. Harrison	1 00
A. Kadglehn	1 00
A. Ginzler	1 00
R. Grotzacher	50
Silent Athletic Club	10 00
Collected at Frat Picnic	28 00
John Malcherzyk	3 00
Mendel Berman	2 00
Mrs. Freida Weinberg	1 00
Mr. Hughes, Fulton, Mo.	1 00
Hebrew Association of the Deaf	25 00
Collected by Dr. Jas. H. Cloud	
Dr. Jas. H. Cloud	1 00
Frederic Sherburne	25
Miss Rita Rederer	1 00
Solomon Rubin	50
Morris Seltzer	1 00
Charles Wolff	1 00
Members of St. Louis Division, N. F. S. D.	7 77
Total	114 31
Check to Joint Distribution Committee	100 00
Balance on hand	14 31

MAX LUBIN, Chairman,
79 Sherman Avenue,
New York City.

TEACHER OF DEAF DIES.

FULTON, MO., November 16.—Prof. Cornelius H. Hill,

NEW YORK.

News items for this column should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York. A few words of information in a letter postal card is sufficient. We will do the rest.

DEAF-MUTES' UNION LEAGUE.

On Saturday evening, November 24th, about one hundred and twenty-five attended the Hearts Party at the rooms of the Deaf-Mutes' Union League. The game was hotly contested, and the prize winners were separated only by a few points. They were:

Ladies—First prize, Mrs. Fred Stein; second prize Mrs. Mollie Bayers; third prize, Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner.

Gentlemen—First prize, Joseph Worzel; second prize, Lawrence Weinberg and Marcus H. Marks were tied and divided; third prize, Anthony Capelli.

After the game refreshments, consisting of ice-cream and cake, were served to all.

The committee, Messrs. Schnapp, Sussman and Hoffman, were assisted by a bevy of pretty girls in the serving of the refreshments.

It was past the midnight hour before any of the party thought of departing, which is an indication that all enjoyed the affair.

At the last business meeting of the organization twelve new members were admitted, and four new applications were received.

On Saturday evening, January 1st, 1921, the Deaf-Mutes' Union League will celebrate its 35th Anniversary with a banquet at the Commodore Hotel.

On Friday evening, December 31st, the annual custom of watching the Old Year out and the New Year in will not be observed in such a grand style as in former years. Only members and their lady friends will be allowed to attend on the occasion, as it has been found that the space of the rooms can not hold with comfort all the others who would like to attend.

At the last business meeting of the League two committees were appointed to manage the affair to be given at the 22d Regiment Armory on Saturday evening, January 23d, 1921. Full particulars will soon be advertised in the JOURNAL. At present all we can say is that a great treat is in store for those who are on the lookout for a good time. 'Tis coming on January 23d, 1921. Be sure to remember the date.

Last Saturday evening, the Rev. Pastor Boll was surprised by a party, given in honor of his wedding, by the members of the Lutheran Guild, at Immanuel Lutheran Church, South 9th Street, Brooklyn, who presented him with a beautiful clock and also a set of beautiful bronze candlesticks. Fifty-one members were present. Among them were: Mrs. Boll, Rev. Pastor Holsted, Wm. Bergmann, Clara Peterson, Mr. Hell, Ida Ruge, H. C. Borgstrand, A. Breden, K. Christman, Mr. Kumb, J. Breden, Mr. and Mrs. Nelson, Mr. and Mrs. Nebel, E. Berg, A. Berg, Mr. and Mrs. Downs, J. Kadigebn, Mr. Schweintz, C. Ulmer, Mr. Grutzmacher, M. Westenhagen, and others whose names I do not recall. All present had a very pleasant time, and extended to Rev. Pastor Boll wishes for unlimited prosperity and luck in the future.

In the arrest of Max Neufeld, of No. 154 Leonard Street, Brooklyn, a packer in a department store, the police believe they have uncovered a scheme through which city stores have been robbed of many thousands of dollars' worth of merchandise by employees. It was revealed in Jefferson Market Court today.

The scheme is the substitution of tags on merchandise purchased by the employee, through which he was enabled to be checked out by the costlier purchase of a customer in his possession.

The specific complaint against Neufeld is that he stole a fur coat valued at \$180. The police say the prisoner admitted, however, the theft of other merchandise to the value of about \$25,000 during the past month. Magistrate Joseph Schwab held Neufeld in \$10,000 bail for the Grand Jury.

The complaint against Neufeld, who is a deaf-mute, was made by Peter Alfieri, a store detective. When the packer was checked out last night with a package containing what was supposed to be a \$2.50 rubber plant, Alfieri followed him and upon opening the package found an expensive fur coat.

The detective then went to the house of Neufeld in Brooklyn. They said they found the place furnished with stolen merchandise. Neufeld, the police say, admitted he had committed a series of thefts from the store.

As a packer, Neufeld was privileged to prepare and tag merchandise purchases for delivery to customers of the store. N. Y. Journal, Nov. 24.

The bazaar for the benefit of St. Elizabeth's Home, which opens December 2d at the Home, 236 East

15th Street, opposite Stuyvesant Park, is being stocked up with a large supply of articles suitable for holiday gifts. One of the features will be a grab-bag; another a fish pond; and still another a country store. The candy booth will be in charge of Mrs. Kate Russell, who will sell a choice variety of Lofts' best bon-bons; the big feature—the doll booth—will have every variety of doll. Mrs. Frank Brown, Miss Agnes Lillis, Miss Kathleen McGuire and Miss Cecelia Donnelly will look after this booth. In the basement a host of pretty waitresses will look after the lunch and refreshment table. See advertisement on fourth page.

Thanksgiving day came around as usual on Thursday, November 25th, 1920, and Mr. and Mrs. George N. Donovan, of No. 417 Prospect Avenue, Borough of Brooklyn, took advantage of it by inviting a number of friends and relatives to help them celebrate the twentieth anniversary of their wedding bliss. Mrs. Donovan was doubly happy, for the reason that her dear George had remembered their wedding day, something that is always sure to please a woman. Moreover, George had just presented her with a diamond ring, a sparkler, of the first water, and she was all smiles. In the afternoon the invited guests began to arrive to offer the Donovans their congratulations and best wishes.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Stevenson, being near neighbors, were first to arrive, next came the sprightly Miss Keogh, from the land of the Mosquito, and started a kissing bee. Big Bill Deegan, next showed his smiling face, accompanied by our own Harry P. Kane and Max Lubin. The charming three graces, Misses Cullen, Martin and McGarvey were there too, to make the evening pass more pleasantly and enjoyably. Mrs. Chris Fitzgerald amused the guests immensely with her Irish jigs. Everyone expected to see her shoes fly off any moment, so fast did she jig along.

At seven o'clock Mrs. Donovan announced dinner ready and ushered them into the dining-room, where stood the table groaning under the weight of the good "Eats" that please the inner man. There was a large turkey cooked to perfection (showing that Mrs. Donovan had mastered art of cookery), cranberries galore, New England sweet potatoes, etc., etc. All sorts of games were indulged in until a late hour. All left for their home declaring it a most pleasant and enjoyable evening, and at same time wishing the host and hostess many more wedding anniversaries. Those present, as far as your scribe can remember, were:

Mr. and Mr. Harrington, Mr. and Mrs. Stevenson, Mr. and Mrs. Buckley, Mr. and Mrs. Kaban, Mr. and Mrs. Kane, Mr. and Mrs. Donovan, Mr. and Mrs. Fitzgerald, Misses Cullen, Keogh, Martin, and McGarvey, Messrs. Lubin, Dungan, Brown, George and Marjorie Donovan, Pauline Martini, and relatives of both. They received many beautiful presents.

H. A. D. NOTES.

Rev. A. J. Amateau, who returned from Europe last month, spoke before our members last Friday evening, November 26th, on "The Deaf in Foreign Lands." It was a very graphic narrative of his experiences with the deaf in Athens, Greece, Constantinople and Smyrna, Turkey; Paris and Bordeaux, France; and Naples, Italy.

Mr. Max M. Lubin speaks this Friday, December 3d, on "The Jewish Festival of Hanukkah." As the Assembly Room is being utilized for the Big Bazaar which opens Wednesday evening, December 1st, to Sunday evening, December 5th, services will of necessity be held in the Library and Reading Room on 2d floor.

By the time this paper reaches the readers, the Bazaar will be in full swing. Our friends are urged to attend as early as possible, so they can make selection of the many good things on display before they are disposed of. Please remember the dates, Wednesday evening, December 1st, Thursday evening, December 2d, Saturday evening, December 4th, and Sunday evening, December 5th.

GREATER N. Y. BRANCH OF THE N. A. D.

A big gathering of the deaf assembled in the Great Hall of the City College on Saturday evening, November 27th, in response to a call of the Greater New York Branch of the National Association of the Deaf.

The membership was considerably increased, though a great many are still shy about being enrolled.

President Kenner was in the chair and Rev. Mr. Kent recorded. Reports of the various committees were read and showed progress.

A letter from President Cloud, suggesting that New York make a bid for the 1923 convention, was discussed by Messrs. Lubin, Nies,

Hodgson, Fox, Pach and others, the consensus of opinion being that the time was inopportune, and that the members should bend their energies towards strengthening the Branch, and be in a position to bid for the convention of 1926.

The evening was very disagreeable, with rain and a raw wind, and it probably kept a couple of hundred at home, who under more pleasant conditions would have attended.

Mr. Theodore A. Bailey, of Schenectady, N. Y., was in New York for a few hours, on Saturday last, on business of importance. Mr. Bailey is studying for Holy Orders in the Episcopal Church and will probably be ordained to the Diaconate in two or three months.

Mr. and Mrs. R. N. Stevenson are grandparents for the third time, their oldest son's (Harry) wife having presented him with a bouncing baby boy. They named him after his daddy—Harry, Junior.

On Sunday, November 28th, Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Dirkes, of Union Hill, N. J., and Miss Lulu M. Ellis, of Brooklyn, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry H. Brainer at Lynbrook, L. I., for the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bettels, of New Rochelle, N. Y., announce the marriage of their daughter, Mary Mills, to Mr. C. Linley Martin, on Wednesday, November 24th, 1920.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Brainer spent Thanksgiving Day with their sister, Mrs. William S. Soper, at Northport, L. I.

DEAF-MUTE SENT TO JAIL FOR TURKEY DINNER

Reuben Jacobson, a deaf mute who has no home, but picks up a dime or so occasionally from the throng passing Trinity Church, found it a dull and chilly Thanksgiving Day at Broadway and Wall Street. Few persons were on the street, and those who passed him were in a hurry to get somewhere and reluctant to remove their gloves to hunt for a dime or a nickel.

Patrolman Pugh, of the Old Slip police station, saw Jacobson at his post, tattered shivering and despondent, and, getting no reply to his questions except incomprehensible finger talk, led the deaf-mute to the Tombs police court, where he charged him with vagrancy.

"This man needs medical attention," Magistrate Silberman wrote on a slip of paper, which was handed to Jacobson, "but first of all he needs a good meal and a warm place to sleep. They have turkey and all the rest of a Thanksgiving dinner on Blackwell's Island to day, and I will commit him to the workhouse over Thanksgiving and Christmas."

"Thank you, sir," Jacobson wrote neatly beneath the message.

Deaf Boys Win Handily

VANCOUVER, WASH., Nov. 11.—The football team from the Washington State School for the Deaf defeated the Highland Park team, from Portland, by a score of 40 to 6 here today.

The deaf boys gave their signals in sign language, to the utter confusion of the Portland team.

The game was played on the gridiron at the school for the deaf. The deaf boys have played five games this season and have won all of them.

Pittsburgh Reformed Presbyterian Church.

Eighty St., between Penn Avenue and Duquesne Way.

Rev. T. H. Acheson, Pastor.

Mrs. J. M. Keith, Mute Interpreter.

Sabbath School—2 P.M.

Sermon—3 P.M.

Christian Endeavor—4:15 P.M.

Everybody Welcome.

St. James Mission for the Deaf

Christ Church Cathedral, Thirteenth and Locust Streets, St. Louis, Mo.

The Rev. James H. Cloud, M.A., D.D., Priest-in-Charge.

Mr. A. O. Steidemann, Lay Reader.

Miss Hattie L. Deem, Sunday School Teacher.

Sunday School at 9:30 A.M.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.

Lectures, socials and other events according to local annual program and special announcements at services.

The deaf cordially invited.

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moynan, Pastor, 751 Dolphin Street.

Rev. J. A. Brantley, Assistant, 514 N. Franklin Street.

SerVICES at Christ M. E. Church for the Deaf, Pierce Street, corner of Schroeder Street, every Sunday at 3:30 P.M. Sunday School at 2:30 P.M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening at eight o'clock, except during July and August. Holy Communion first Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Religious Notice

Baptist Evangelist to the Deaf. Will answer all calls.

J. W. MICHAELS,

Fort Smith, Ark

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

November 27, 1920.—Good fortune seems to attend the Akron Silents, whenever the team plays with hearing ones in Columbus. They had a game with the London Oaks heralded as great aggregation of players, who fought bravely throughout the game, but when the end came they were, like McGinty, at the bottom of the deep. Score: Silents, 9; Oaks, 2.

As usual there were quite a number of rooters along with the Silents, who came down Saturday, and of course most of them dropped in at the school for a visit during their sojourn in the city.

The Columbus Branch of the N. A. D. held a meeting last Tuesday evening with a fair attendance. It was voted to give a banquet in honor of "Gallaudet Day," on the evening of December 10th, in the pupils' dining-room. The ticket, for it are now on sale at the low price of one dollar per plate. This ought to insure a large attendance of the deaf in Columbus and surrounding towns.

The committee in charge is headed by Mr. J. B. Showalter, with Miss Zell, Mrs. Callison, Mr. Hallard, and Mr. Schwartz. It is a live one and no pains will be spared to make the affair a success. President Beckett also appointed Mr. Zell, Mr. Ohlemacher, Mrs. Beckett, Mr. Brown, and Miss Krauss as the reception committee. After the transaction of the regular business, Mr. Zorn gave the members an interesting talk on taxation and current events. The next meeting will be on January 22d.

The last meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society was held at Trinity Parish House, November 18th, with a good attendance. The treasurer, Miss Edgar reported the receipts of the Hallowe'en social \$319.04, and expenditures \$90.95, thus leaving the society a large-sized nest egg.

Mrs. Bennet, of Dayton, was given a vote of thanks for donation to the Home of six paring knives.

Mrs. Ella Zell, who has rounded up a quarter of a century as an active member, and in that time has seen the society grow from an infant to large proportions, and has done much towards its success, and usefulness, asked to be made an honorary member. This was readily acquiesced in unanimously.

Mrs. C. C. Kenner, Miss Schwartzman and Mrs. William Friend, were appointed to nominate officers for 1921 to be chosen at the next meeting, December 2d.

Out doors, Thanksgiving Day, dismal and damp was the weather; within doors among the children of the school, there were smiles and anticipations for the noon feast that was in preparation for them, a chicken dinner, with the usual accompaniments, to give it relish. It used to be turkey, but turkey has lost to be king at sixty to eighty cents a pound.

There was the usual Thanksgiving service by Dr. Patterson, and in the afternoon social on both sides of the house, and the day's program wound up with an entertainment entitled:

"THE MYSTERIOUS THANKSGIVING GUEST"

Mr. Jonathan Perkins, Farmer. . . . Milton Neff

Mrs. Mary Jane Perkins, His wife. . . .

Albert, The son and hero. . . . Olea Brothers

Rev. Ephraim Sage, Village parson. . . .

Miss Susan Crocker, An old maid. . . .

Sally, Kitchen maid. . . . Irene C. Crossen

Bob, Grocer's boy. . . . Fred Sutton

After which several stunts of a comical character were given by two of the actors.

The play was well acted and greatly pleased all who saw it. It was under the direction of a committee of teachers—Rev. Utten E. Read, Miss Lucille Lapdis, and Miss Izella Naylor.

Thursday, November 25th, marked the wedding of Miss Irene Krouse and Mr. Stephenson Miller, at the home of the bride in Dayton, Ohio. Miss Krouse is a graduate of the Ohio School of a few years ago, and Mr. Miller received his education in the Indiana School. A hearing minister performed the ceremony in the presence of a large gathering of friends, Miss Wooley interpreting for the deaf.

Mr. J. B. Showalter and Miss Iva Lohr, from Columbus, were present.

The bride received many useful and pretty gifts. The honeymoon brought them through Columbus the same evening, and between trains the newlyweds came down to the school and were showered with congratulations and good wishes by friends. They left at midnight for Pittsburgh, and from there go New Castle, Pa., visiting a sister of the groom. Their future home will be in Springfield, Ohio.

The "residents" of the Home for Deaf are enjoying feasts of rabbits, through Superintendent Chapman's good marksmanship and a good crop of the bunnies.

Mrs. Ella M. Vanderveer, the oldest, longest resident of the Home,

and oldest in age, reached her 85th birthday anniversary on the 18th inst., and was given most hearty greetings on the event by the other people there.

Preceded by their mother, Wednesday, Mr. Ernest and Miss Zell spent the week-end with relatives in Springfield and Dayton, Ohio.

Mr. Louis J. Bacheberle has truly been a hustler for the Home for Aged Deaf. He was placed in charge of the Cincinnati District for the Men's New Building Fund recently, he sent to Superintendent Jon's, Chairman of the Fund Committee, \$5,204.18. There is no telling how much more he will gather in, as the drive is still on. He has sent in over four times the quota assigned his district. Mrs. Clara R. Munday of the Dayton District has also sent up \$1,300.17. This also shows a considerable excess over the amount allotted to her district.

Mr. Harry Apgear former instructor of painting at the school, and Steward of the School, but for several years a tiller of the soil down in Clermont County, was shaking hand with friends here last Saturday. Because of the difficulty of securing help when it is most needed on the farm, he has gone back to his first love, wielding a paint brush.

Mr. Wm. H. H. Grigsby of the Home spent Thanksgiving Day with his son, William, over at Grandview, and will remain a week in the city visiting his other children.

A. B. G.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to Jan S. Reider, 1588 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Thanksgiving Day was dark, gloomy and partly inclement in this locality, but otherwise it passed off quietly and uneventfully. The deaf were scattered during the day, some going to church in the morning, some taking to their usual haunts—the club room—some witnessing foot-ball games, some making trips or visiting friends, but in the evening All Souls' Parish House was the rendezvous of the largest number of them.

The number may have been anywhere between 200 and 250, or over. A 'movie' show was the attraction there. To be sure there were movies all over the city, but this one was specially arranged for the deaf, and besides it gave them the much wanted opportunity to spend the last few hours of the holiday together in a social way. So it was not merely the 'movie' part that brought so many of the deaf to the community center of the deaf than any other place in the city, as St. Ann's Parish House should be in New York City after these 'hoss' car days. (Eh? Bro Kent.) The show, as on former occasions, was given through the liberality of Mr. William Anderson, a brother-in-law of our Mrs. Charles S. Yoder, of All Souls' congregation, who only charged for the actual expenses incurred. Four or five reels of pictures of pathetic, humorous and thrilling subjects, were run through and provided an enjoyable evening. The refreshments were offered at cost. The pool tables afforded additional pleasure to teams of players, and the crowd enjoyed social converse until a late hour.

A few of our out-of-town visitors on Thanksgiving Day were: Mr. and Mrs. Lindell Fell, of Wilmington Del.; Jacob Lupolt, of Coatesville; Mr. and Mrs. Carol N. Solov, of New York City; Mr. Eli Sterk, of Reading, Pa.; Mrs. Mary Albright, of Lancaster, and some others whose names we failed to obtain, owing to the unusual crowd.

Mr. Isaac Allen resigned as Sexton of All Souls' Church for the Deaf and has been succeeded by Mr. Charles H. Sharrar. The latter began his duties on about November 15th. The position is worth about \$75 a month; indeed, we think more, but some seem to underestimate its value and overestimate its duties. It is undoubtedly a good position for the right man or when rightly appreciated. We wish Mr. Sharrar good luck, and we pin our faith in him to make good. Now let the deaf also encourage and help him to perform his duties faithfully and satisfactorily.

We deeply regret the accident to Mrs. Rush, of Pittsburgh, (hearing sister of Mrs. Boland, of Washington, D. C.,) a couple of weeks ago. Mrs. Rush was run over by a big limousine and seriously injured, but we shall leave G. M. T. report the details of the accident.

News has been received of the death of James Williams, of Reading, Pa. He was found dead in bed by his little son Paul, on November 20th last. His sudden taking off was a surprise to his friends, although it was known that he had been ailing quite frequently ever since he suffered a stroke about two years ago. He was an oral graduate of the Mt. Airy School, and unlike many others, used speech and lip-reading almost exclusively in communicating with hearing persons.

Two or three days ago a man giving his name as Frank Urig was arrested for public intoxication. When arraigned before Judge Lewis and told of the charge, he motioned to the Court that he was deaf and dumb, whereupon Judge Lewis communicated the charge to him with a pencil and a piece of paper. The man admitted the charge and was given a suspended sentence.

This morning he was in again under the name of Frank Adams on the same charge. When Judge Lewis proceeded to write the charge down on paper, the accused burst out with:

"There's no use of keeping this up any longer, your honor, I can talk."

Everybody was glad to find an electric firelight directly in front of All Souls' Church for the Deaf a week or two ago. It was placed there by the City after a long wait of several years. Thank you, Father Penn. As All Souls' main entrance is at a considerable distance back from the sidewalk, and there is a flight of 8 to 10 steps right at the gate and more of them back, it can be readily understood that the new light is very much appreciated.

John C. Mowbray was the victim of an automobile accident while crossing a street on the night of November 2d last. As a result of it, he suffered a broken collar bone, a lacerated ear and other injuries to the head. He was treated at the Episcopal Hospital. He was conscious all through, thus suffering greater pain.

Richard Ormrod was injured about the head by falling, when seized with a probable attack of vertigo at the worsted mills where he is employed, on November 3d. He was treated at the Episcopal Hospital.

Aloysius McGahan is also on the accident list. He works in a steel plant, and recently suffered an injury to one of his legs through being hit by a heavy piece of metal. He was treated at a hospital and is now hobbling about on crutches.

The Gallaudet Club will hold its annual dinner at the Adelphia Hotel on December 10th. The charge will be \$2.50 per plate. Harry E. Stevens is Chairman of the Dinner Committee, to whom persons desiring to attend the dinner should communicate in advance. His address is P. O. Box 81, Merchantville, New Jersey.

A "500" Social will be given at the Grand Fraternity, 1626 Arch St., on Saturday evening, December 18th. It will be under the auspices of St. Cecil Council, No. 3, Ladies of De l'Epee, and for the benefit of the De l'Epee Statue Fund. Admission will be twenty-five cents.

Irby H. Marchman was home over Thanksgiving Day, as was also Hugh Cusack of Gallaudet College. The former will return to New York and the latter to Washington, D. C.

Philadelphia Division, No. 30, N. F. S. D., will give a Package Party at the Grand Fraternity, 1625 Arch Street, on Saturday evening, December 11th. Admission will be ten cents.

Mrs. Stull's son, Raymond Hannold, received an increase to his family—a girl, last August 24th. Congratulations.

The engagements of Adolph Brim to Rose Danksy, and of Frank Sacks to Rose Erlich, all members of Beth Israel Association for the Deaf, have been announced.

The Board of Education has provided for a class of deaf persons at the Welsh Public School, 4th Street and Lehigh Avenue. Mrs. Rose Olanoff (nee Silntzer) will teach the class.

UTICA, N. Y.

UTICA, N. Y., November 24.—The fast Silent Five of Central New York have again organized for the season of 1920-21. This team had a good record last year, and hope to have an even better one at the end of this season. They will play games against various deaf fives in Massachusetts and Connecticut during the week before Christmas. Inasmuch as this team will return home by way of New York City, they desire to hear from any five in that city for a game to be played any time between Christmas and New Year's. Managers of the Metropolitan Fives are requested to get in touch with Manager Dewey Hughes, 1101 State Street, Utica, N. Y.

The Silent Five opened the season at Mohawk last Friday evening, and were defeated by the strong Company M, by the score of 43 to 12.

This is a clipping from the *Herald Dispatch* of October 26th, for "Chief" Meagher to paste in his scrap-book as follows:

FAKIR IN COURT GETS THIRTY DAYS.

Two or three days ago a man giving his name as Frank Urig was arrested for public intoxication. When arraigned before Judge Lewis and told of the charge, he motioned to the Court that he was deaf and dumb, whereupon Judge Lewis communicated the charge to him with a pencil and a piece of paper. The man admitted the charge and was given a suspended sentence.

This morning he was in again under the name of Frank Adams on the same charge. When Judge Lewis proceeded to write the charge down on paper, the accused burst out with:

"There's no use of keeping this up any longer, your honor, I can talk."

ing in different cafes, giving the impression that he was deaf and dumb. Now the fakir will have a chance to think over his wrongdoings for the next thirty days in Oneida County Jail.

A Hallowe'en party was given by the Utica Frats, No. 45, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George L. Stewart on their fine farm in Oneida, Saturday evening, October 30th. A large number of deaf people were in attendance. The party was held on the second floor of the hop-house, where they enjoyed themselves, but in the midst of the festivities, the floor collapsed, the crowd falling to the ground floor, and a few were more or less injured. Mrs. Stewart's ankle was badly sprained, and Mr. Welcome Middlemiss, of Watertown, had the misfortune to have his leg broken in two places. They were taken to a hospital in Oneida. Mrs. Stewart has returned home, and is much better, but Mr. Middlemiss is still confined to the hospital, much to the regret of his many friends, who hope for his speedy recovery. At the last meeting, held on November 6th, the Frats decided to dispense with the annual banquet, which was to have taken place on this Saturday evening, the 27th. Instead, a social will be held on that evening for the benefit of those who sustained injuries at the Stewart home.

Frances, 13-year-old, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. G. M. Wasse (nee Miss Grace Rogers), who was run down by a big Cadillac car owned by the local mayor, and received serious injuries several weeks ago, has nearly completely recovered.

Master Raymond Kinsella is enjoying his Thanksgiving vacation with his parents in this city.

Mrs. Chester Fisher, of Edmeston, who spent several weeks in a local private hospital, where she received treatments, has returned home, much improved in health.

Last week cards were received by local friends announcing the marriage of Robert George Mayer-shofer, of Utica, and Miss Florence M. Merrill, of Syracuse, which took place at Troy, on August 18th last. They have taken up their residence on Rutgers Street, this city. Mr. Mayershofer is a job printer employed by the Fierstone House here. Congratulations and best wishes are extended.

Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Butcher spent two weeks in Syracuse a short time ago, as the guests of the latter's son, Mr. Doane, who holds a lucrative and responsible position in the office of a big corporation there. Mr. Doane is married and has a bright and winsome child.

Richard McCabe resigned his job as linotype on the *Herald-Dispatch* on October 25th, to accept a similar position on the *Press* here.

Mr. Quinn, of Kingston, was a visitor in this section a short time ago.

Mr. McKee, of Malone, is in this city working at his trade as brick-layer for the Parity Company, which is building a big factory in which to make ice cream, etc., no doubt thanks to prohibition. The bricklayers here are receiving \$1.12½ per hour. Grand?

Arnold Ackerman, of Rome, but who has been working as a sub in various printing offices here, is one of the reserve players of the Utica State League Basket Ball team, and has played well thus far. According to one of the local papers, he has been sold to the Scranton team of the Pennsylvania State League.

DICK.

DIED.

Miss Ellen Tilton died at the home of her friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Bedford, 12 Pine Street, Friday afternoon, of double pneumonia. Miss Tilton was ill only three days. She was born in Savoy, Mass., sixty-nine years ago, being the daughter of the late Thurston and Elvira Tilton. She spent the greater part of her life in Dalton. Miss Tilton was educated at the school for the deaf in Hartford, Ct. The funeral was held at 12 Pine Street, Sunday afternoon. Rev. R. Timbake, of Dalton, officiated. The bearers were Walter Sears, Arthur Richter, Charles Risley, John Bedford. Burial was in Main Street Cemetery in Dalton, beside her mother. She is survived by three brothers.

ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., Nov. 24.—Deaf and dumb and unacquainted with the sign language, Mrs. Mollie Badler testified today in an action for divorce she brought against her husband, Alexander Badler, also deaf and dumb.

The husband did not defend the action.

Helping the German Deaf.

EMPLOYMENT COMMITTEE FOR THE WELFARE OF GERMAN DEAF-MUTES.

BERLIN, September 1, 1920.

To American Deaf-Mutes:—Because of the duration of the war and its after effects, the deaf-mutes in this country are in great distress. Many deaf-mutes are out of work and it will be a long while before times become better. Winter is now coming on and the suffering among the deaf-mutes will be very great. So we are writing to American deaf-mutes with the urgent request to collect funds for the suffering deaf-mutes here. The low rate of exchange of the mark will make it possible for us to obtain 50 marks for each dollar. In this way, we hope to mitigate the suffering among the deaf-mutes who are out of work.

Our periodical the *Allgemeine Deutsch Taubstumme* has also suffered under present conditions. We shall also be grateful if collections are made for the paper. Hoping our request for help to American deaf-mutes will be received favorably, we remain,

With fraternal greetings,
WILHELM GOTTWEISS,
Chairman.

In response to an appeal for aid made by Mr. Watzulik, of Altenberg, Saxony, to succor the needy deaf made destitute by the war, the undersigned is soliciting contributions. Any amount, large or small, will be thankfully received and publicly acknowledged by the undersigned in the *DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL*. The following have sent in their contributions.

WILLIAM LIPGENS.

Name of Contributions	Amount Subscribed
W. Lipgens	5 00
E. Souweine	50
M. Schoenfeld	50
A. Meisel	50
Sam'l Pankenheim	1 00
M. Monaeleser	50
A. Eisenberg	25
E. Lefi	50
Joe Peters	50
A. Hynes	50
I. Koplowitz	45
A. Cohen	25
Schnapp	25
Seitzer	25
M. Hoffman	50
C. Sussman	25
Weinberger	50
Lowenherz	50
M. H. Marks	50
D. Wasserman	50
S. Michael	50
M. Klopsch	50
Henry J. Muller	50
R. Cohen	25
Cash	25
H. C. Koblman	1 00
Dobsavage	25
M. Moses	50
Leo L. Berzon	50
H. Peters	50
Abe Miller	50
M. Kaminsky	50
H. Harris	25
J. P. Radcliffe	50
C. V. Dillenschneider	25
A. H. Enger	50
H. Gram	50
E. Kerner	25
S. Nadler	25
Sam Bauman	50
Morris Kremen	50
J. C. Sturtz	25
Chas. Vajda	50
John Majcherzyk	1 00
Moses W. Loew	50
A. Pink	25
M. Berman	1 00
C. C. McMann	2 00
E. A. Hodgson	1 00
Solomon Baeser	50
Barney Greene	25
Leon Wincig	25
Philip Bassel	25
M. Kantrow	25
S. Paul	25
Mirbach	25
Aug Putsche	50
Paul Putsche	25
Schatkin	1 00
Osmond Loew	1 00
Henry W. Hester	1 00
Mrs. L. J. Goldstein	25
Mrs. L. A. Gomprecht	25
A. Solomon	25
S. Grealy	50
J. Wolgenstein	25
J. Gerson	25
Julius Seandel	1 00
Mrs. Chasalen	25
Mrs. Mellner	20
John S. Graham	25
A. V. Balin	25
L. W. Eisenberg	25
M. Eisen	25
R. Grutzmacher	1 00
M. V. Hariton	1 00
Fred Donus	2 00
Chas. A. Bothner	50
H. Glisten	50
I. Goldberg	5 00
C. G. Travers	1 00
F. W. Nubor	1 00
J. Fitzgerald	50
A. Ginzler	50
M. Levy	50
Frank A. Brown	50
Wm. J. Deegan	25
Louis Hagan	50
Ivan Heynanson, Detroit, Mich.	1 00
Louis Bauer, St. Louis, Mo.	2 00
Total received	\$58 35

Nov. 1—Sent to Albin M. Watzulik, 4170 marks. \$58 38

A. Fliegenheimer	5 00
Ruby Abrams	1 00
Samuel Gomprecht	25
Mrs. Charles C. McMann	1 00
A. B. Ernst	50
A. L. Pach	1 00
Adolph Eckardt	2 00

Wm. LIPGENS,
334 N. 18th Street,
East Orange, N. J.

Dioceses of Maryland.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary,
2109 N. Calvert Street, Baltimore, Md.

Baltimore—Grace Mission, Grace and St. Peter's Church, Park Ave. and Monument St.

SERVICES.

First Sunday, Holy Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Second Sunday, Evening Prayer and Address, 8:15 P.M.
Third Sunday, Evening Prayer and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fourth Sunday, Litany, or Ante-Communion and Sermon, 8:15 P.M.
Fifth Sunday, Ante-Communion and Catechism, 8:15 P.M.
Bible Class Meetings, every Sunday except the First, 4:30 P.M.
Guild and other Meetings, every Friday, except during July and August, 8 P.M.
Frederick—St. Paul's Mission, All Saints' Church, Second Sunday, 11 A.M.
Hagerstown—St. Thomas' Mission, St. John's Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Cumberland—St. Timothy's Mission, Emmanuel Church, Second Sunday, 8 P.M.
Other Places by Appointment.

Ephphatha Mission for the Deaf

St. Paul's Pro-Cathedral Parish House,
522 S. Olive St., Los Angeles.
Rev. Clarence E. Webb, Missionary-in-charge.

Mrs. Alice M. Andrews, Parish Visitor.
SERVICES.
Evening Prayer and Sermon, every Sunday, 8:00 P.M.
Holy Communion and Sermon, last Sunday in each month, 8:00 P.M.
Social Center every Wednesday at 8 P.M.
ALL THE DEAF CORDIALLY INVITED.

PACH STUDIO

111 Broadway, N. Y.

will be glad to fill orders for the

DETROIT PHOTOGRAPH SOUVENIRS

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At Hotel Statler
After October 1st, \$2 per copy

GALLAUDET ALUMNI

At Tashmoo Park

ALSO "OWLS"

Black and White, \$1.50
Sepia, 2.00

Sent on receipt of price.

TWELFTH ANNIVERSARY

\$50 in Cash Prizes for Dance Contest

RECEPTION and DANCE

UNDER AUSPICES OF

Alphabet Athletic Club



Friday Evening, Dec. 24th

Christmas Eve

GREAT CENTRAL HALL

90-96 Clinton Street, New York
Near Williamsburgh Bridge

MUSIC By Paris
TICKETS Fifty Cents

LECTURE COURSE

AT

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

511 West 148th Street

BY REV. JOHN HENRY KENT

SEASON OF 1920.

December 18—Greek Mythology.
"The Iliad of Homer."

1921.

January 15—The Odyssey.

February 19—"Saul of Tarsus."
(Biblical Drama)

Lectures begin promptly at 8:30 p.m.

A small admission fee will be charged to cover expenses.

WINTER FESTIVAL

OF THE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

AT THE

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th St.

Saturday Evening, Dec. 18th

ADMISSION - 25 CENTS

Saturday evening, January 15th

Package Party

Saturday evening, February 12th

"Lincoln Day" Celebration

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

under the auspices of the

Lutheran Guild of the Deaf

will be held at

ST. LUKE'S LUTHERAN CHURCH

42d St., bet. Times Square and 8th Ave.

NEW YORK CITY

ON

Saturday Evening, Dec. 25, 1920

at 8 o'clock

ADMISSION, 35 CENTS

Including refreshments and a box of candy

JOHN HEIL, Chairman.

CHRISTMAS SALE and BAZAAR

FOR THE BENEFIT OF

St. Elizabeth's Home for Deaf Working Girls

236 East 15th Street, New York

AT THE HOME

Thursday, Friday and Saturday, December 2, 3 and 4, 1920



Dolls of All Sorts, Kewpies, Coons,
Dutch Lassies, Irish Coleens, Red
Riding Hoods, Columbias,
Uncle Sams, Etc.

REFRESHMENTS—ICE CREAM

Valuable Articles Sold on Shares
Do Your Christmas Shopping Here

DANCING AND GAMES EVERY DAY

Doors Open from
10 A.M. TO 10 P.M.

ADMISSION, 15 CENTS

GRAND BAZAAR

(in aid of the Building Fund)

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

LADIES COMMITTEE

OF THE

Hebrew Association of the Deaf

AT THE

S. W. J. D. BUILDING

40-44 West 115th Street

Wednesday, December 1st
Thursday, December 2d

(FRIDAY CLOSED)

Saturday, December 4th
Sunday, December 5th

Wednesday, Thursday, Saturday, open 8 P.M. until midnight.
Sunday, open 1 P.M. until midnight.

ADMISSION, - 10 CENTS

COMMITTEE:

Mrs. Anna Sweyd, Chairman

Mrs. Henry Plapinger, Vice Chairman
Mrs. Arnold A. Cohn, Treasurer
Mrs. Louis A. Cohen
Mrs. Samuel Goldberg
Miss Sarah Kremen

Mrs. Marcus Marks, Secretary
Miss Rebecca Champagne
Miss Bessie Fink
Mrs. Marcus L. Kenner
Mrs. Max Miller

\$100 In Cash Prizes To Best Costumes **\$100**

Masquerade & Ball

Given under the auspices of

Greater New York Division No. 23 National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

Saturday Eve., February 5, 1921

IMPERIAL HALL
360 FULTON STREET, (Red Hook Lane)
Brooklyn, N. Y.

UNSURPASSED MUSIC ADMISSION \$1.00 INCLUDES WAR Tax & Wardrobe

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THE FRENCH BABY OUTFITTER

Audubon 9889

1732 Amsterdam Ave.

Between 145th and 146th Street
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Always carries the finest and most complete line of Infants' and Children's Wear for the new born baby UP TO 14 YEARS.

Open Evenings Until 10 P.M.

The Deaf-Mutes' Union League

[Incorporated]

Athletic Branch



22d REGIMENT ARMORY

Ft. Washington Ave. and 108th St.

Saturday Jan. 22, 1921

(Particulars in Preparation)

?

Saturday Evening, April 30th, 1921

WATCH

Here for Particulars to be Announced

SOMETHING NEW

INAUGURAL BALL

TO BE GIVEN BY THE

Clark Deaf-Mutes' Athletic Association

AT

Washington Heights' finest Ball Room

THE FLORAL GARDEN

Corner Broadway and 146th Street

Saturday Evening, March 5th, 1921

Watch this space for further details

Basket Ball & Dance

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF

The Rapport Club

Goodyear Silents, of Akron

VS.

New York

Saturday, March 19, 1921

25 per cent of the proceed will be donated to the New York Branch of the National Association of the Deaf.

THE PENNSYLVANIA-OHIO POWER & LIGHT CO.

1st and Refunding Mortgage 7½ per cent.
Sinking Fund Gold Bonds

DUE NOVEMBER 1, 1940

\$100 \$500 and \$1,000 Bonds

This Company supplies power and light in a territory covering six hundred square miles—midway between Pittsburgh and Cleveland, including Youngstown, O.

The franchisees under which the Company operates in Ohio are well beyond the maturity of these Bonds, and practically all those in Pennsylvania are without limit of time.

We recommend these Bonds for investment.

Price 90½ and accrued interest, yielding 7.85 per cent.

Ask for descriptive circular.

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18 West 107th Street,
NEW YORK CITY.

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & COMPANY.

DO YOU KNOW?

that the Oldest Life Insurance Company in America (New England Mutual) with assets of nearly one hundred millions, offers the best and most liberal policy contract to deaf-mutes, without any extra cost whatsoever?

Free medical examination. Premium rates (payable semi-annually or quarterly if desired) reduced each year by increasing cash dividends.

You owe it to yourself and your loved ones to investigate and act at once.

Full information and list of policy holders on request. Please give date of birth.

Marcus L. Kenner
Special Agent

200 West 111th St., N. Y.

Greater New York Branch OF THE

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized to co-operate with the National Association in the furtherance of its stated objects. Initiation fee, \$1.00. Annual dues, \$1.00. Officers: Marcus L. Kenner, President, 40 West 115 Street; John H. Kent, Secretary, 511 West 148th Street; Samuel Frankenheim, Treasurer, 18 West 107th Street.

Deaf-Mutes' Union League, Inc.

143 West 125th St., New York City.

THE object of the Society is the social, recreative, and intellectual advancement of its members. Stated meetings are held on the third Thursdays of every month. Members are present for social recreation Tuesday and Thursday evenings, Saturday and Sunday afternoons and evenings, and also on holidays. Visitors coming from a distance of over twenty-five miles, are always welcome. Samuel Frankenheim, President; Anthony Capelli, Secretary. Address all communications to 143 W. 125th Street, New York City.

Many Reasons Why You Should Be a Frat

Greater New York Division, No. 23, N. F. S. D. meets at Imperial Hall, 360 Fulton Street, Brooklyn, N. Y., first Saturday of each month. It offers exceptional provisions in the way of Life Insurance and Sick Benefits and unusual social advantages. If interested write to either of the officers, JAMES H. MANNING, Secretary, 1267 Lincoln Pl., Brooklyn, N. Y.; or ALICE L. PACH, Grand Vice-President, 4th District, 111 Broadway, New York.

The N. A. C. meets on third Saturday of each month, at 255 (Juffel Street) near Fulton Street, Brooklyn.

VISITORS

IN

CHICAGO

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The PAS-A-PAS CLUB, Inc.

Entire 4th floor

61 West Monroe Street

Business Meetings..... First Saturdays
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Club rooms open every day

Join the N. A. D. Boost a good cause!

The Brooklyn Guild of Deaf-Mutes

Meets at St. Mark's Chapel, Adelphi Street, near De Kalb Avenue, first Thursdays of each month, at 8 P.M.

GUILD MEETINGS

Nov. 4 Sat., Nov. 30, Thanksgiving
Dec. 4 Thurs., Dec. 30, Xmas Fety'l 1921

Jan. 6 Sat., Jan. 6,